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# THE CITIZEN.

AN INDEPENDENT  
WEEKLY

50c a Year.

Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

50c a Year

VOL. I.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1900.

NO. 34.

## THE CITIZEN

T. G. PASCO,

EDITOR and MANAGER.

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### Those Good Old Days.

That good old day has almost passed.  
When any honest man,  
With brains, could rise from poverty,  
And lead our nation's van;  
That good old day is almost passed  
No more to come again,  
When those who climb to honor's heights,  
Were plain Log cabin men.  
That good old day has passed away  
When politics were free  
From "rings" and bosses just in it  
"For revenue only."  
When offices of public trust,  
Could not be bought and sold;  
And brains, and push, and honesty,  
Could wield more power than gold!  
That grand old day has passed away—  
If one for office ran,  
A record loyal, brave, and true  
Must show or change his place.  
Conventions halls with police packed,  
Were not in those days seen,  
To help some self-appointed "boss,"  
Control his base machine.  
We would not have that old day back  
With its grand and chivalrous men;  
We do want back that sentiment,  
That ruled our country then;  
When offices of public trust  
Could not be bought and sold,  
And brains, and push, and honesty,  
Could wield more power than gold!  
HENRY ALLEN LANE.

### The Wide World.

Gen. Pretorius is to be released on parole and sent to his home by Lord Roberts.

London newspaper correspondents report that Gen. Joubert has been severely wounded by a shell and will not be able to be in command again. The same man reports that the Boer attack on Ladysmith was a serious mistake.

Reports from South Africa indicate that Gen. Buller has again crossed the Tugela River and is advancing on Ladysmith. He is expected to relieve the town soon. Gen. White, of the garrison, expects speedy release by Gen. Buller. Indications point that way. On the contrary, Gen. Schofield, a retired officer of the U. S. Army in considering the situation, says Ladysmith is sure to be captured by the Boers, as Gen. White is in a position where he can hardly be reached by re-enforcements.

### Our Country.

Gov. Roosevelt sent a message of encouragement to Gov. Taylor, applauding his stand and urging him to hold out.

Gen. H. W. Lawton recently killed in the Philippines, will be buried next Friday at Arlington Cemetery, Washington.

A great strike of all the building trades is on in Chicago, and business is practically tied up.

Miners in conference recently at Indianapolis succeeded in obtaining an increase of 14 cents per ton for mining coal.

Maj. John A. Logan, killed in the Philippines, has been brought to the United States, and taken to the Logan home at Youngstown, O.

### STATE NEWS.

The rumor was current yesterday that Goebel was killed by some relative of John Sanford, whom Goebel killed five years ago. Suspicion would point to Republicans very naturally. Goebel wore a coat of mail, but the steel bullet penetrated it.

The trouble at Frankfort over the question of governorship has subsided partially, though it may break out at any time. The death of Goebel seems to have quieted, for the time, the trouble which was imminent, but it is doubtless true that there will be more trouble later. Members of the Legislature are in attendance at London and more are expected at any time. The opinion generally expressed is that sympathy is turning to the Republicans again.

### County News.

Gen. John B. Gordon lectures in Richmond next Tuesday night.

A number of Madison citizens have been in Frankfort during the past week.

C. E. Woods, editor of the Richmond Register, is on an extended Eastern trip.

A large crowd was in town Monday. About 1500 cattle were offered, and there were takers at 2 to 6 cents. The trade was brisk, and the mule market exceedingly active. Good mare mules brought from \$100 to \$145 each. Others not so good brought smaller figures. The horse business was about as usual.—Pantograph.

### PERSONAL.

J. R. Hays went home Friday.  
Scott Fish went to Mt. Vernon Friday.  
Louis O. Lester went to Oregon Monday.  
S. E. Welch, Jr., was in Frankfort last week.  
Ben Mitchell was up from Paint Lick Saturday.  
Miss Alice K. Douglas has been ill the past week.

J. Leonard Peters went to Cincinnati Monday to have his eyes treated.

Rev. George Ames goes Friday to St. Louis, to obtain medical treatment.

Mrs. Frank Coyle returned Tuesday from a visit with her parents at Wildie.

R. E. Preston went to Richmond Friday to enter the Infirmary for medical treatment.

U. S. Wyatt went to Cincinnati Wednesday to see his sister who is sick in the hospital there. He returned Friday.

P. B. Johnson and wife returned Friday from Richmond where Mr. Johnson has been for medical treatment. His health is very poor at present.

E. W. Todd, Berea '97 left Friday for Champaign, Ill., where he enters upon a course of study leading to chemical engineering. He joins J. C. Fay, '99, who is studying there.

On Thursday evening, Rev. H. J. Derthick performed the ceremony which united in marriage R. H. Chrisman and Miss Laura Coyle, at the residence of the bride's father, J. C. Coyle.

Mrs. VanWinkle, mother of J. W. VanWinkle and Mrs. Cash Cliff, died last Monday morning at Mrs. Cliff's where she had made her home for years. Burial Monday afternoon in Berea Cemetery.

Madison Todd died at his home on the Walnut Meadow pike, near Berea, early last Monday morning. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, burial being in the home burying grounds. Deceased was 93 years old, the oldest man in Madison county.

Prof. and Mrs. L. V. Dodge went to Richmond Thursday to attend the concert given by the Col. ovals. Professor returned Friday, but Mrs. Dodge went to Lancaster to spend Sunday with Mrs. G. M. Patterson, returning Monday. They report that the concert was a great success, being a fine entertainment.

### LOCALS.

Horse for sale. CITIZEN office.

For sale—two bicycles at \$20 and \$12—at CITIZEN office.

Printed "Berea College" stationary is all the go. At the Printing-office.

Pleas Evans has built a new barn on the Selkirk place recently purchased by him.

648,000 square inches of scratch paper surface for only 13 cents at the Printing-office.

E. C. Siggers, patent lawyer, Washington, D. C., has an advertisement in this issue about patents.

Free! Calendar Blotters at Free! the Printing-office. Free! Everything else in our line as near free as you will ever see it—we charge only a little to see if you are in earnest.

Bicknell and Early recently built themselves a new delivery wagon for use in their business.

Sarah Jane Moberly, at Conway, tried to escape by the morphine route last Tuesday, but did not succeed.

Nice line of ladies' belt buckles, hat pins, sterling silver bracelets just arrived. Ask to see the "Derby" cuff holder. Robinson, the Jeweler.

J. W. Herndon, of Herndon & Walker, White's Station, was in town Saturday and reports that the stock business of the firm is progressing nicely.

The Order of Spanish-American Veterans has been recently established here by T. T. Simmons and other veterans of the late war. The boys meet every Saturday.

Johnston and Dickinson, champions, will meet all comers for a series of crokinole games, best 3 out of 5, 100 points to the game.

H. H. Johnston.  
F. L. Dickinson.

The past week has been one favorable to skating parties and ice houses. Richardson Bros. secured a large amount of ice, and every day saw a party of young folks enjoying the skating.

T. R. Robinson, just back from his regular trip through Eastern Kentucky, reports that in the four counties of Clay, Owsley, Breathitt, and Leslie, there is said to be \$10,000,000 worth of logs cut and waiting for a tide.

The initial number of the Rambler, a paper published by E. M. Embry, is on our table. It is a new way sheet, devoted to the best interests of the colored people, advocating industry, economy, and education, and should be in every colored home.

James McGuire, of Brush Creek, Rockcastle county, is supposed to be the oldest man in the county. He was born in February, 1800, and in spite of his 100 years is spry and hearty. He has good sight and hearing, and rode horseback to Mt. Vernon recently. Near his home is the old overshot water-wheel built by him years ago, still in operation. Mr. McGuire lives about a half mile from the Iron Jacket church and has 12 children, 100 grand-children and about 500 great-grand-children.

The lecture delivered last week by Prof. Dodge upon the subject "An American Inspiration—James A.

## A PROCLAMATION OF ECONOMY for the Fall and Winter Season in Men's and Boys' Fine Stylish Made

## CLOTHING!

WE are prepared to cloth you with the Lowest-priced, rightly made, absolutely all-wool Clothing in America. Rightly-made, as it is of famous "Vitals" Brand the only ready-to-wear Clothing Tailored on a strictly scientific basis in clean, well ventilated workrooms. Perfect fitting and wear-resisting, because the inside, the "Vitals," the very life of the garment, is carefully made, represents the expenditure of time and thought, and is a decided contrast to the tailoring seen in ordinary ready-to-wear Clothing. The Fabrics that we show are the very newest designs that will be seen this season. Many confined exclusively to us, in the face of the above facts. The most extraordinary feature combining our great offer is, that we can and do sell our Clothing at

## LESS MONEY

Than elsewhere. How can we afford to sell such high-grade Clothing for less money than elsewhere? Our answer is pure and simple: Ours is a modern store, constructed strictly on progressive plans, our Clothing is sold on the smallest margin of profit, depending on a large volume of business. The more clothing we sell, the greater our purchasing power the lower our prices, that's the story in a nut-shell.

## COVINGTON & MITCHELL

RICHMOND - - KENTUCKY

Garfield," was the best lecture heard here for a long time. It compares very favorably with any lecture delivered here in recent years, even by lecturers from abroad. Many favorable criticisms were heard, the remark being frequently made, "It was the best thing here for years." This is a correct estimate, for the lecture showed long and careful preparation, and was delivered with fine oratorical effect. The effect is easily imagined. The audience was very attentive from first to last, and showed its appreciation by long and hearty applause at the close, showing that the best is thoroughly appreciated by Berea audiences.

### In Memoriam.

At the January meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held a memorial service for our much-loved sister, Mrs. VanWinkle, who was called to her Heavenly Home last November.

Elizabeth VanWinkle, daughter of Lewis and Margaret Coyle Davis, was born in what is now Jackson Co. Ky., Oct. 31, 1827. She was converted in 1852, and often said that she felt as though she fell at Jesus feet at her conversion. She was married to James W. VanWinkle, March 3, 1857. She and her husband with eight children came to Berea, Ky., in 1876.

Her life was an example, and her loss is mourned not only by husband, sons, and daughters, but by our Union, the Church, and the community in general. She was earnest, faithful, affectionate, forgiving, and possessed a faith which gave her at all times the good cheer enjoyed by the Lord, all this brought a beautiful peace to her soul and inspired others with a desire to reach the heights she had attained.

Her greatest work was in the home where she reared four daughters and six sons, all of whom "rose up and call her blessed," for she was one of the most patient, loving, and careful of mothers. She shielded her children from temptation, at the same time instilling into them the real principles of virtue and purity which made them strong when temptation came.

The program of the memorial service was arranged to bring out her characteristics. One spoke of her as a sister. Another of her as a director in our industrial. Two daughters spoke lovingly and tenderly of her from earlier recollections, giving us glimpses of her impartial hospitality, often extended to the lowly and outcast; of instances when she stood strong against some ways of social life when she considered that such brought danger or suspicion to the pure name of her daughters, and at all times she taught them that her instructions were the safe ways of life because they were according to the word of God.

Another spoke of her as successful in bringing to manhood six sons with that good name which is better than great riches. And her sons have this good name, while so many of our young men bear names stained with evils of which it is a shame to speak, because she taught them from childhood that customs of society not in accordance with the word of God must not be followed by them, showing them plainly the evils that are destroying society. Realizing their danger, she often said, "If I can only live until my sons are grown, I shall be satisfied."

Volunteers spoke of her as a neighbor. To those in trouble she was always able to bring comfort, testifying to the times when God had been her help in the time of trouble. She had only such education as her early surroundings afforded, but her association with those who valued the benefits of church and school gave her that knowledge which made her one whose counsel was eagerly sought in times of perplexity or when difficulties arose.

"Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord—she shall be praised." At the close of this meeting these resolutions were adopted:

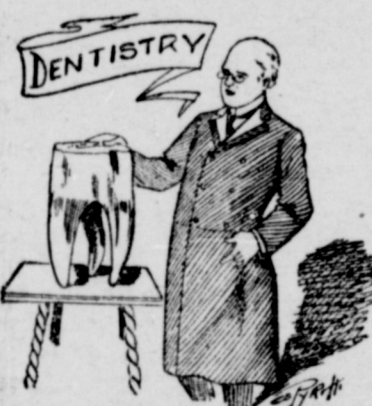
Whereas in the Providence of God, our beloved sister, Elizabeth VanWinkle, who had been a member of the W. C. T. U. from its organization, is dead.

Resolved 1. That as a union we have lost one of our most active and faithful workers; one who was ready at all times to make personal sacrifice to do her part in this or any work to which her master called her.

2. That while in her death we are reminded of the transitory things of earth we shall ourselves be spurred to greater activities and this in a measure make up for the loss which her departure has caused.

3. That, as a union we express our sympathy to the bereaved husband, sons, and daughters, and to the sister in our midst so sorely bereft.

4. That these resolutions be spread upon our records, that a copy be furnished the bereaved family, and that they be published in the BEREAN CITIZEN.



Our study and practical work for years have been the

### TEETH AND THEIR TROUBLES.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that in 99 cases out of a hundred, we can remedy faulty teeth? It is folly to let a decayed or broken tooth go without attention, simply because it does not ache. It may cause you a great deal of trouble later. Let us see what we can do to put it in good shape:

Teeth extracted.....\$ .25  
Best amalgam fills......75  
Best gold fills.....1.50  
A good set of teeth.....5.00

Half fare on R. R. and free hotel accommodations for people from a distance, if you write for terms and engagements.

### DR. V. H. HOBSON,

Office Next Door to Post-office, Richmond, Ky. Office open nights.

### Madison County.

#### College Hill.

Little Andrew Douthitt died January 20th.

Dock Noland's wife was buried January 21st.

H. A. Laine and William Martin have each lost a horse by distemper.

Several of our boys expect to go to Ford to work as soon as work begins there.

An investigation of the so-called chickenpox by the board of health disclosed that it is the dreaded small-pox. Quarantine has been established and the yellow flag marks the infested spots.

We are glad the genial Editor of the CITIZEN has survived both the typhoid fever and matrimony, and is still with us, and trust that through his weekly "ideas" the readers of his paper may be lifted to higher things.

### Richmond.

Mrs. Elizabeth Broadus was ill the past week, but is now improving.

Prof. J. A. White, principal of Lancaster city schools, is home visiting his family.

Rev. J. M. Turner has been in the city the last few days holding Quarterly Conference.

Miss Maggie Broadus, who has been home since Christmas, has returned to her school at Irvine, Monday.

Prof. Reynolds contemplates adding another year to the course in the City Colored High School. Such a step is in keeping with the spirit of the man.

Rev. W. W. Locke, of Winchester was in our city on business Monday. He is working in financial and business interests of the Negro race, and claims to have important business up his sleeve.



### "JENNESS MILLER" SHOES

For Women

Are the Most Stylish  
Are the Most Durable  
Are the Most Perfect

Are for Young and Old  
Are sold only by Us

They Fit the Feet as  
Nature Intended

Accept No Other

DOUGLAS, BRIGHT & CO  
237 West Main St RICHMOND, KY

## The Berea Monument Co.

The result of good work and reasonable prices is that we now have customers in all parts of the State  
When you want

### Anything in the monument line

Let us know and we will send you designs and prices

Headstones, \$6.00 up to any amount.

### ... Marble and Granite Monuments ...

At prices to suit the times. Material and work first-class.

JOHN HARWOOD, Prop.

Berea, Ky.

**WHITE'S CREAM WORMS! VERMIFUGE!**  
Best in Quality Best in Quality  
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

### ORDER OF QUARANTINE!

RICHMOND, KY., JAN. 29, 1900.  
OFFICE OF BOARD OF HEALTH OF MADISON COUNTY, KY.

All persons are hereby notified who have, or have been exposed to SMALL-POX, or other contagious diseases, to remain at home upon penalty of fine from \$5.00 to \$100 for each and every offense, to be collected in cash or by restraint, in jail, or work upon the public roads.

All unvaccinated persons from two years up, who have been exposed, are hereby notified to report at once to a regular practicing physician and be vaccinated, or you will be arrested and put into a camp of detention.

All infected houses must be marked with a yellow flag, indicating danger, so no innocent person may be exposed.

Every infected district will be policed and the officer will have all power to enforce the laws. J. M. POYNTEZ, Pres., Board of Health, M. C. W. M. GIBSON, HEALTH OFFICER.

### KENTUCKY STATUTES.

#### VACCINATION.

SEC. 4608. Adults to be vaccinated. All persons of the age of 21 years or over, who have not been vaccinated, or, if vaccinated, not successfully, shall, within three months after this revision takes effect, procure their own vaccination or re-vaccination, as the case may be.

SEC. 4609. Minors and infants—vaccination. All parents, guardians, and persons having the care, custody, and control of any child or children, or who may have in their employ any minor or minors, shall have the same vaccinated; and every parent, guardian, and person who may have the care, custody, or control of any child born hereafter shall have said child vaccinated within twelve months after its birth or after it comes under his or her care, custody, or control.

SEC. 4610. Persons coming from other States to be vaccinated. All persons coming into this State to abide or become citizens who have not been vaccinated, or who may have children under their care or control that have not been vaccinated, shall procure the vaccination of themselves and said children within six months after coming into this State.

CONCERNING THE SPREAD OF SMALL-POX.  
SEC. 4615. Patients having small-pox—care to be taken of. Every person superintending a hospital or other place where a patient having the small-pox is confined, shall prohibit all intercourse therewith of persons not having the disease, and shall, before discharging a patient, or suffering him to be removed, take due care that his person is thoroughly cleansed, and his clothes, such as have not been infected with the disease, under the penalty of ten dollars.

SEC. 4616. Persons going where small-pox prevails may be confined. If any person who has never had the small-pox shall go into a house where the small-pox is, or associate with a person who is afflicted therewith, any justice of the peace, on due proof of the fact, may cause such person to be conveyed to some home or place in the country where the disease will not spread, there to remain until he shall have gone through the disease, or until a physician shall certify that he will not take the same. If such person be not able to pay the expense of his nursing, the county shall pay the same.

SEC. 4617. Penalty for willfully spreading. If any person shall willfully endeavor to spread or propagate the small-pox, he shall be subject to be indicted and fined the sum of five hundred dollars, or to be imprisoned for six months.

SEC. 4618. Penalty for person having small-pox going to public places. Any person who, having reason at the time to believe himself afflicted with the disease of small-pox, shall voluntarily go upon any public highway or street, or to any place at which people are accustomed to collect or assemble, or who shall enter or go on board any steamboat, railroad car, or other public conveyance, and any person who shall knowingly aid or assist anyone thus to offend, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction, shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars.

Faults of Digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. HERBINE perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood. Price 50 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

## CENTER STREET ART GALLERY

C. I. OGG, Proprietor.

Up-to-Date Photos. Nothing But The Best Finish at the Lowest Prices.

## BURTON,

The Photographer,

DEALER IN AMATEUR SUPPLIES  
Fine Photographs at Reasonable Prices  
Views about Berea a specialty.

## C. F. HANSON'S

LIVERY.

### You Want GOOD GLASSES



IF YOU WANT THEM AT ALL  
Glasses that are not properly adjusted to your eyes are actually dangerous. I know it, and you ought to know it. I will not attempt to sell glasses to your eyes until I know what is needed. Eyes examined free.

A Nice line of Novelties in JEWELRY.  
T. A. ROBINSON, Jeweler and Optician.

## LEWIS A. DAVIS,

Medicine and Surgery

Berea, Ky.

Office in Hanson Bld.

## E. B. McCOY, Dentist,

Berea, Kentucky.

### DENTAL SURGERY.

A. WILKES SMITH, D. D. S.

Smith Building, Main Street,

Richmond, Ky.

Telephone, Residence, No 62, Office, No 68.

## J. C. MORGAN,

Dental Surgery,

Office Hours, 8 to 12 A. M.,

1 to 3 P. M. National Bank Building

Richmond, Ky.

### ATTENTION MILL MEN!

TRY our Small Dimension and Pocket Mills for cutting Lath, Picket, Chair, and other Small Dimension Stock from the round block. Send for circulars.  
MODEL MACHINE WORKS  
20 Ashland Ave. Lexington, Ky.  
Jan. 17—3m.)



# THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

BEREA, KENTUCKY

## FEBRUARY—1900.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	....	....	....	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	....	....	....

The wife of Jason Boon, an aged resident of Nansmond county, Va., lately gave birth to her twenty-eighth child, a lusty infant, which, at birth, had two front teeth.

In the New York legislature has been introduced a bill requiring street car companies operating in New York city to employ three persons, a gripman, a fare collector and a conductor on all cars exceeding thirty feet in length during rush hours. The duty of the conductor is to stay on the rear platform to stop and start the car.

So close is the personal resemblance between Senator Kinney, of Delaware, and Senator McComas, of Maryland, that the presiding officer has on several occasions mistaken the man who rose for recognition. Each now sends up his card before he arises unless when speaking hurriedly, when he usually announces his name to avoid mistakes.

It is nearly six years since the first electric boat, imported from the United States, was placed on a Venetian canal. Evidently the innovation has won popular approval, despite the opposition of gondoliers, for it is announced that a company has been formed to operate both steam and electric launches between the Lido and the Piazzetta.

Denmark's kings for 384 years have all been named Christian or Frederick. This is not the result of accident. It is the law of Denmark that Christian must be succeeded by Frederick and Frederick by Christian. To attain this and without the changing of names in case of death or other reason every Danish prince, no matter what other names he may receive, always includes Christian and Frederick among them.

A post mortem examination has revealed that Miss Ella Gates, who died recently at her home near Ontario, N. Y., had two perfectly developed hearts. Miss Gates was in her 25th year. She never enjoyed robust health, and since her early teens had been an invalid. The slightest exertion brought on complete prostration. She died while writing a note to her brother, leaving a sentence unfinished.

France, Germany and the United States are endeavoring to secure a stable and safe powder that will at the same time give low pressure and high velocity. England has contented herself with the use of cordite. Ordnance officers agree that cordite is a very suitable powder, but it is one defect. Guns from which cordite is fired quickly erode, and the heat is so intense that the life of a gun is considerably lessened.

A Pittsburgh concern has received an order for some wire glass strong enough to walk on and fireproof, to be used on the tower of London. Thus American visitors to the tower will add to their recollections of Julius Caesar, William the Conqueror, Lady Jane Grey, Sir Walter Raleigh, the Traitor's Gate and the Beefeaters the memory of good, solid Pittsburgh glass with steel wire wound with asbestos yarn imbedded in it.

A sample of Egyptian porcelain found at Memphis was recently submitted to M. Le Chatelier for analysis, and the interesting fact was brought out that it was entirely different from the Chinese porcelain. This leads to the conclusion that the manufacture of true porcelain was known to the ancient Egyptians. To duplicate this particular kind of porcelain would require forty parts of blue glass, fifty parts of fine sand and five parts of white clay.

The newly founded town of Triangle, Tex., promises to be unique. It is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle; its lots are triangular in shape, and the ground plan of each of the 21 houses which have thus far been erected there is three cornered. The three principal streets are Equilateral, Scalene and Isosceles, and the residents have carried their curious idea into the local government, which consists of a so-called triangular council, having three members.

War critics, in discussing the Tugela, seem disposed to count "knowledge of the ground" as a factor largely in favor of the Boer combatants. Whatever the relative advantages enjoyed by the opposing forces may have been, ignorance of the locality on the part of the British can hardly be reckoned as a point in favor of the Boers. For years past Ladysmith has been a military camp of some importance, and for months, at least, the whole neighborhood south of it must have been familiar to British commanders.

## THE DEBUTANTE.

Here in her dainty chamber  
On the snow-white bed it lies,  
The dress that brought such a sparkle  
Of joy to her violet eyes.  
A wonder garment fashioned  
In yards upon yards of lace,  
With knots of silvery ribbons  
To fasten the folds in place.

Go lay it away forever  
In the sweet, dead leaves of the rose,  
With the arms and the fairy slippers  
The gloves and the sliver hose,  
The bedclothes, too, that were fitted  
To her girlish and graceful shape,  
And, heavy with frosty fringes,  
The long white opera cape.

For Madge she is done with dancing,  
And the pleasures and pains of life;  
No more shall she call her mother,  
And no man call her wife.  
For below in the darkened parlor,  
With her slender feet unshod,  
She lies on a couch of lilies,  
At dressed for the Court of God.  
—Mina Irving, in The Puritan.



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## CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

I borrowed an arquebus from one of my men, and the arrangement was made for me to charge out after a volley, the first shot of which I was to fire. All being now ready, it was only necessary for us to wait. I would merely add that in order to prevent discovery by the neighing of the horses, we had muzzled ours as far as possible. There was now a dead silence, that was only broken by the rustle of the leaves overhead, an occasional crack amongst the dry boughs as a squirrel moved against them, or the uneasy movement of a horse, which caused a clink of a chain-bit, and a straining sound made by the leathers of the saddle, that was not in reality so loud as it seemed; but caused Jacopo and Bande Nere to scowl fiercely at the unfortunate rider, a scowl which was only equalled by their stolidly impassive faces, when their own beasts snined. We had not long to wait; presently we heard voices shouting, the clatter of horses trotting, a rapid reining in at the ascent, and a number of followers and lackeys, some mounted on horses, others on mules, with led mules beside them, came past, and went on, heedless of the eager faces watching them through the trees. One or two of our horses became so uneasy that I was afraid of immediate discovery, but so occupied were the knaves in babbling together, all at once, that what with this, and the thrashing of their animals, and in some cases the efforts to remain on, we remained unnoticed. Then there was a short interval, and the suspense was strained to breaking point. In a while we heard the firm beat of a war horse's hoof, and our quarry came in view. First came Monsignore Bozario, a tall, thin man, wrapped in a purple cloak, with a fur cap on his head. He rode a strong ambling mule, and by his side was the commander of the escort. Immediately behind were four troopers, then the mules with the duca's, behind these again six other lances, whilst the rear was brought up by half-a-dozen lackeys, without a sword amongst them. But what struck me almost dumb with surprise was that the leader of the escort was none other than D'Entraques himself. There could be no mistake, his visor was up, and I saw the hollow face, the long red mustache, and almost caught the cold glint of his cruel eye. At last! I raised my arquebus and covered him. At last! But a touch of my finger and the man was dead. I could not miss, my heart was mad within me, but my wrist was firm as steel. In another moment he would be dead, dead, and my revenge accomplished. It was already in my hand, so I looked aside for a second at the line of breathless faces watching me, then back again to the muzzle of my weapon. D'Entraques was now not 20 yards away. I could scarcely breathe as I pointed the arquebus at his heart. I had already begun to press the trigger, when something seemed to come across my mind like lightning. I saw in a moment that lonely room in the Albizzi palace, where I had knelt to my God and sworn to put aside my vengeance. The weapon shook in my grasp.

"Fire, signore," whispered Jacopo hoarsely. With an effort I jerked the muzzle in the air, and pulled the trigger. The report was followed by four others, and two of the troopers fell. The next moment we were on them with a shout, and there was a clash of steel, as fierce blows were struck and received, now and again a short angry oath, and sometimes a cry of pain. I did not want to take life, but a trooper came at me, so I had to run him through the heart, and the man fell forward under Castor's hoofs, with a yell I shall never forget. The next instant D'Entraques and I crossed blades, and whether he recognized me or not I do not know, but he fought with a skill and fierceness I have never seen equaled. At last I lost my temper, and cut savagely at him. He parried on the forte of his blade, but so furious was the stroke that it broke the weapon in his hand, and almost unbalanced him. Reining back skillfully he avoided another cut I made at him, and drawing a wheel lock pistol from his holster, fired it straight at me. At the flash, some one dashed between us. I heard a scream which froze the blood in me, and a body lurched forward and fell to my side, whilst a riderless horse plunged through the press, and galloped away. I saw the light of the golden head as it fell, and forgetting everything, forgetting D'Entraques, forgetting all but the fact that a dreadful deed had been done, I sprang down from Castor, and raised St. Armande in my arms. As I did this a hoarse yell from my men told me the day was won; but I had no ears for this, no eyes for anything, except the slight figure, which lay in my arms gasping out its life.

"Congratulations, signore, we have taken the lot," and Jacopo, bleeding and dusty, rode up beside me.

"At too great a price," I groaned; "help me to carry—" I could say no more.

"Here, two of you secure those mules—Bande Nere, see to the wounded—Queen of Heaven—the cavalier—" and Jacopo, giving his sharp orders, sprang down beside me, and together we bore our unconscious burden under the shadow of the oaks. A dark figure stepped to our side, and kneeling down supported the lifeless head on his arm, whilst hot tears fell from his eyes, as he prayed over her. It was the abbe.

"How did this happen?" I asked, "did I not say you were not to move?"

"It was done at once," he answered, "I could not prevent it—alas! How can I carry this tale back to St. Armande?"

"Water, excellency."

Jacopo had brought some clear water in his helmet. I thanked him with a look, and he stepped back, leaving us three together,

two who were living, and one who was going away.

I bathed the forehead and drawn lips, from which flowed a thin stream of blood, and as I did so her eyes opened, but the film of death was on them.

"Di Savelli—Ugo—," she was gone.

Gone like a flash, flung swiftly and fast into eternity, struck down, perhaps unwittingly, by the arm which should have been a shield to her. I have often wondered if D'Entraques ever knew who fell to his pistol shot. If he did, God pity him! In the one glimpse I caught of his white face, as he swung round and rode off, I thought I saw a look of horror. But everything went so quickly, that then I had no time to think, and now I can recall but the end.

To her dead lips Carillon pressed his crucifix, into her dead ears he mumbled prayers, I knelt to him, and prayed beside him, thinking only of the great love that had laid down a life.

One by one my men stole up, and stood in a half circle, leaning on the cross handles of their swords, over which the grim, bearded faces looked down on us in pity.

Suddenly Carillon raised his crucifix aloft. "My Father," he cried, "receive her soul!" And some one said softly:

"Amen!"

## CHAPTER XXV.

### THE VENGEANCE OF CORTE.

We buried our dead; and madame slept beneath the ilex, in the courtyard at the castle, below the north wall. Over her nameless grave we raised a rude cross, and after it was done, Carillon bade me farewell. He was going, he said, to bear the story to St. Armande, and when he reached it, I with there was sorrow in the Picard chateau, whence madame had come. It was with a heart of lead that I rode into Savigneto, and there, as arranged, made over my prize to Hawkwood. The tale of the duca's was complete, and the Englishman, giving me my quittance, held out his hand, saying bluntly:

"I wronged you, Di Savelli; but I know now. We all know, for Bayard has told us."

I hesitated. Many memories came to me, and there was bitter resentment in my soul. They had all been too ready to believe. They had flung me forth as a thing too vile to touch, now—it was too late to do so. I held out a hand, to say: "I am sorry," to think that a civil word would heal a hideous wound. The kind world was going to forgive me, because it had wronged me. Such as it was, however, it was the world, and things had made me a little humble. After all, if the positions were reversed; if I stood in Hawkwood's place, and he in mine, how should I have acted? I would not like to say.

"Come," said Hawkwood, "let the past be covered. Come back—we want you."

"As you will," and I took his grasp. "I will come back in a little time. Till then adieu!"

"Good-by!" and we parted.

Five minutes later, I was spurring to Rome, my following at my heels. It was, in a manner, putting my neck on the block, for Bozario was probably making his way thither with all speed, and doubtless D'Entraques as well. Recognition was almost certain, but risk or no risk, I was bound to see the cardinal, and tell him my task was done. Little did I think, however, as Castor bore me, with his long, easy gallop, across the oak forests of the Nera, that the face of affairs in Rome had been changed in an hour, and that, had I so wished, I might have, in safety, proclaimed what I had done from the very house tops. As we came nearer the city, it was evident that there was some great commotion within, for from every quarter pillars of dim smoke rose up in spiral columns, and then spreading out like a fan hung sullenly in the yellow of the sunset. It was clear that houses were burning, and swords were out. We soon began to meet parties of fugitives, hurrying from the city, and making across country in all directions. They avoided us like the plague, and the mere glint of our arms was sufficient to make them scatter to right and left, leaving such property as they could not bear with them to the tender mercies of the roadside. Some of my men were eager to ride after the runaways, and question them; but I forbade this, knowing we should hear soon enough, and that if there were danger, it would be best to hold together.

"Per Bacco!" and Jacopo, riding up beside me, pointed to a black cloud, which slowly rose and settled above the vineyards of the Pincian hill, "we had best go with a leaden boot, excellency. There is a devil's carnival in Rome, or I am forewarned."

At this juncture, we turned an abrupt corner of the road, coming upon a crowd of fugitives, who seemed to be running forwards, carrying little where they went, so that they put a distance between them and Rome. Amongst the throng was a figure I recognized; and in a mean habit, mounted on a mule, which was seized with an obstinate fit, and refused to budge, although soundly thrashed, I saw the cardinal of Strigonia. Bidding Jacopo keep the men together, I rode up to him, and asked:

"Can I render your eminence any aid?"

His round eyes, starting out of his head like a runaway hare's, glanced at me in fear, and the stick he bore dropped from his hand, no doubt much to the satisfaction of the mule. At first he was unable to speak, for my words seemed to fill the man with terror, and I had to repeat the question, before he stammered out:

"You are mistaken, sir; I am no eminence, but a poor brother of Mount Carmel, on my way to Foligno, out of this hell toward Rome."

He glanced over his shoulder towards Rome.

"I see," I answered with a smile, "but if the poor brother of Mount Carmel will look more closely at me, he will see a friend. In short, your eminence, I am Di Savelli."

"Corpo di Bacco! I mean our Lady be thanked. And so it is you, cavaliere! Take my advice, and turn your horse's head to Foligno. On beast!" and he kicked at the mule, which moved not an inch.

"Has happened?"

"Oh, that I had a horse!" he groaned.

"What has happened? Everything has happened. Alexander is dead or dying. Cesare dead, they say, and burning in hedges by this. Orsini and Colonna at the old game of hammer and tongs—"

"And the cardinal—D'Amboise?"

"Safe enough, I believe, as the Orsini hold the Borgo, and have declared for France."

"Trust me, your reverence, you will be safer in Rome, where the news, and the habit of Mount Carmel will not save the cardinal of Strigonia. Turn back with me, and I will escort you to the Palazzo Corneto."

To make a short story, D'Este agreed after a little persuasion, and the mule was kind enough to amble back very willingly to Rome. We placed his eminence in the center of four troops, and went onwards, entering the city by the Porta Pinciana, riding along bravely in the direction of St. Trinita di Monti, and thence straight on toward the Ripetta. It was a work of no little danger to make this last passage, for everywhere bands of plunderers were engaged in gutting the houses, many of which were in flames, and we continually came across dead bodies, or passed houses from which we heard shrieks of agony. We could help no one

It was all we could do to keep our own heads on our shoulders; but by dint of shouting, "A Colonna!" with the Colonna, and "Orsini! Orsini!" with their rivals, and sometimes hitting a shrewd blow or two, we crossed the Ripetta, and in a few minutes were safe in the Palazzo Corneto.

Here we were received by Le Clerc, who comforted the trembling Strigonia, with the assurance that an excellent supper awaited him, and we did what we could in the same breath, that D'Amboise was in the Vatican. I lost no time in repairing thither, which I did on foot, accompanied by Jacopo alone, and made my way without let or hindrance to the Torre Borgia. Here everything was in the wildest confusion, and the Spanish soldiers of the pope were plundering right and left. I stumbled across De Leyva, who, with a few men at his back, was trying to maintain order. He gladly accepted the offer of my sword, and we did what we could to prevent the wholesale robbery from going on.

In a brief interval of rest, I asked:

"Do you know where D'Amboise is?"

"In the Sistine chapel, with half-a-dozen others; De Briconnet guards the entrance."

"And Alexander?"

"Dead or dying—I do not even know where he is; Don Michele has seized as much as he can, and carrying Cesare on a litter has escaped to Ostia."

"Then Cesare is not dead?"

"No. Cross of St. James! see that?" and he pointed to a reeling drunken crowd, full with wine and plunder, who passed by us with yells, into the great reception-rooms.

Followed by the few men who remained steady, De Leyva dashed after them, and with Jacopo at my heels, I made for the Sistine chapel. I reached the Scala Regia, and although I knew the Sistine chapel was but a few feet distant, yet, owing to the darkness that prevailed, I missed the way, and groped about for some time in vain. Groping onwards we came to a small door, and pushing it, found it to open easily. It led into a narrow, vaulted passage, where the darkness was as if a velvet curtain of black hung before us. "I do not like the look of this, excellency," said Jacopo, as we halted in front of the door.

"Keep a drawn sword," I answered, "and follow me."

We could only go in single file, and picked our way with the greatest care, our feet ringing on the stone floor. Except for this, the silence was intense, and we could hear no sound of the devilry outside. The passage continued, until we almost began to think it had no end, but at last the darkness gave way to a semigloom, and a faint bar of light gleamed ahead of us. At this we increased our pace, finding a winding flight of stairs, ending before a half-open door, through which the dim light came. I put my foot on the first of the steps, and was about to ascend, when we were startled by hearing a moan of mortal agony, followed by a laugh, so wild and shrill, so exultant, and yet so full of malice, that it chilled us to the bone. It pealed through the door, and echoed down the passage behind us, until the horrid cadence became fainter and fainter, finally dying away into the black darkness.

"God save us!" exclaimed Jacopo, "it is a fiend laughing its way to hell!"

We went on, with clattering teeth, to assure me to go no further; but crossing my-



And she was gone.

self, I bade him be silent, and stepped forwards. Since that moan of agony, and terrible laugh of triumph, there was no sound, and I could almost hear my heart beating, as I reached the door. Jacopo had nerved himself to follow me, and stood pale and trembling at my shoulder, his sword quivering in his shaking hand. I was myself not free from fear, for no man may combat with spirits, but after a moment's hesitation, I looked cautiously in. I saw before me a room of great size, dimly lighted by two tall candles, burning on each side of a massive bedstead, on which lay a man bound, and writhing in the throes of death. The light, though faint around the room, fell full on the face of the man, and horribly as the features were changed, distorted as they were, I saw they were those of Alexander, and that he was in his last agony, alone and friendless in his splendid palace. Yet not alone, there was another figure in the room. As I looked, it stepped out of the gloom of the rich curtains at the window, and standing over the bed, laughed again, that terrible laugh of devilish joy. At the sound, the dying man moaned through his black, foam-cloaked lips, and Corte, for it was he, bent over the body and mocked him.

"Rodrigo Borgia, Vicar of Christ, hell sworn for you; but a few moments, Borgia, but a few moments of life; think you, that you suffer now? There is more coming—things I even cannot dream of." In the face of Alexander came so awful a look of entreaty that I could bear it no longer. I stepped into the room, and putting my hand on Corte's shoulder, said:

"Come, let him die in peace."

He turned on me with a snarl, but recognizing me, laughed again.

"Ha! ha! Let him die in peace. Why, man, die, and then I can do as I please. But he is going too. It is week since his doctor, Matthew Corte, bled him for an age, and touched him with a little knife, just a little pin prick. He began to die then; but he is not yet hot enough for him. He dies in too much peace. Why, my dog died in more agony! But he has felt something. See those torn curtains! See this disordered room! He tore those curtains in his madness. He bit at the wood of the chairs, he howled at a dog at the moon, and he tied him here, and left him. I alone watch. I will let him die in peace. Ha! ha! It is good. I do not want him to die yet. I give him food, and he lives. In a little while perhaps he will die. But in peace! ha! ha! I could almost die with laughter, when I hear that. It is too good! Ha! ha!"

I saw it was hopeless to do anything with Corte, and the pope was beyond repair. I might have cut down the madman, but it would have served no purpose. For a moment I thought I would pass my sword through the Borgia, and free him from pain. It would have been a mercy, but I luckily had the sense to restrain myself. Again, Alexander deserved his fate, and a few minutes more or less would make no difference. So I left the wretch to the death of a dog, that befitted his life, and turning on my heel, went back through the passage.

Jacopo heaved a sigh of relief as we came out, and I felt a different man as I ran down the steps of the Scala Regia. Here I met with De Leyva again, and told him what I had seen.

"The Camerlengo has just gone to him," he answered, referring to the pope, "and you have missed D'Amboise. He has returned to the Palazzo Corneto. I can do nothing here, and am going myself. Do you walk or ride? I have no horse."

"Walk," I answered, and the Spaniard linked his arm in mine, as, followed by Jacopo, we took our way back to the cardinal's house.

On reaching there I sought D'Amboise at once. He had heard of my arrival, and was awaiting me. After a brief greeting, I told him his business was done, and handed him the quittance I had received from Hawkwood. He was mightily pleased, and he wished to inform me of the death of St. Armande, telling him how it occurred, without in any way disclosing my knowledge of the secret. He was much affected.

"It is a sad business," he said, "but we have other things to think of now. Mon Dieu! mon Dieu!" And to this day I am unaware if he knew or not.

But the night was not yet over, and late as it was, there were yet things to be done. About midnight we heard that Alexander was dead, and a few minutes later Gentil Orsini hurried to the cardinal. They held a hasty council, and De Briconnet and I were summoned. News had come that Cesare had not yet left Ostia, that he was too ill to travel, and D'Amboise and Orsini resolved on a bold stroke. It was nothing less than the capture of Borgia. Orsini offered to lend 200 lances for the purpose, but a leader was wanted. He could not go himself, as his army, Fabrizio Colonna, held all Rome on the left bank of the Tiber, and was in sufficient force to make a dash for the Borgo at any moment. The short of it was, that at the cardinal's recommendation, I received the command, and about two in the morning set out for Ostia. If the ships Cesare had hired had arrived the matter was ended, and we could do nothing; but if not, there was every chance of his surrendering without a blow, as although he had about 500 men with him, they were not to be relied on, except the half-dozen cut-throats who formed his personal guard, and who might be trusted to fight to the last. The luck which had followed me so far favored me again, and pressing on as fast as our horses could bear us, we came up with the fugitives in the early morning. Only one ship, too small to hold all, had come, and they were crowded on the banks of the Tiber, making every effort to embark. The river shore was strewn with the enormous quantity of baggage they had with them, and a scene of the utmost confusion took place on our arrival. The ship was drawing up to the quay, and we could see the litter of the Borgia, surrounded by the few men who meant to fight. The affair was over in five minutes, and Cesare was my prisoner. Seeing how matters stood, the master of the ship anchored in mid-stream, heedless of the yells and execrations of the followers of the Borgia, who were not spared by my men. Indeed, I had great difficulty in keeping Cesare from harm. He was in truth very ill, but was able to gasp out as he yielded.

"Maledetto! It is my fate. I had prepared for everything except being ill." He then lay back in his litter, and spoke no more.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## The Elaborate Chinese Novel.

It is a proof of the high degree of elaboration to which fiction literature in China has been carried that most of their novels are thickly interspersed with poems of all orders of merit. No stronger evidence could be afforded of the fact that, whatever they lack, it is not literary finish. If anything, they have this in excess. These poems are introduced in a variety of ways. The hero sends one in a billet doux to the heroine, or he overhears her singing one, or perhaps a poetic contest is struck up, the fine on defeat being generally the compulsory drinking of so many extra flagons of wine. Wine drinking and poetizing almost invariably go together in Chinese novels, though whether they do so in real life we are unable to say. Above all things, every man who sets up to be anything in the way of a hero in Chinese fiction must be prepared to extemporize by the ream in imitative poetry.—Rev. G. F. Candlin, in Open Court.

## A Heroic Lad of Long Ago.

In "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," Robert B. Nelson says that it was not King Henry VIII., or Philip I. of France, but the peasant lad, Victor Bachenux, that was the hero of the day. When 200 young Frenchmen were appointed to storm a hill held by the English archers, their flag was given to him, to bear against the foe. And gallantly he bore it, in the face of the cannon balls and flying arrows; though his companions turned tail and fled down the hill, believing, as he did, that it was a real and not a sham battle that they were engaged in. But the English gunners and archers had been instructed to aim above the heads of their assailants, and the gallant boy was welcomed with cheers when he reached the summit of the hill.—St. Nicholas.

## Woman's Wit.

The French ambassador of the day complained to a bright English woman of high rank because her country failed to intervene in the Franco-Prussian war, ending his diatribe with the remark: "After all, it was to be expected. We used to think you were a nation of shopkeepers, and now we know you are." "And we," said she, "used to think the French a nation of soldiers, and now we know they are not."—N. Y. Post.

## Two Prison Dinners.

Prison Warden—The dinner ordered from Delmonico's has come. Take it to the prisoner who killed a man.

Assistant—All right. Who is this bread and water for?

Warden—That's for the man who stole a ham.—N. Y. Weekly.

## They Came from Brazil.

All of the carbons used in making the so-called diamond drills are found in the state of Bahia, Brazil. One weighing 975 karats was found in 1895. It was sold in Paris for 100,000 francs (\$19,300).

## How Could He Be?

Rose—Was he on his knees when he proposed?

Mary—No; but I was.—Boston Journal.

## WILLIAM KEPT TAB.

An Elevator Boy Who Was a Regular Gustatory Budget for the House.

Monday morning.  
The passenger in the elevator of the large apartment house sniffed the air.

"Seems to me, William," she said, "I smell cabbage."

"Yes'm," replied the elevator boy. "The Ferguson's, on the third floor, has a 'em for dinner."

Tuesday afternoon.  
"If I'm not mistaken, William, there is a strong odor of mutton here."

"Yes'm. They're havin' mutton for dinner at the Welkerson's, on the next floor, about half-way back."

Wednesday.  
"William, where does that smell of onions come from?"

"Comes from the Cluppings, ma'am. Their company's gone, and they don't have no meat to-day."

Thursday evening.  
"I think I notice a flavor of soap in the atmosphere, William."

"Yes'm. The Brinkmeyers is doin' their washin'. They do that every two weeks."

Friday.  
"Who's havin' fish to-day, William?"

"The Swallingers, on the fourth floor, the Biddlecombes an' the Shadwells, on the second floor, an' the Jordieses, on the third. The Jordans is goin' to have turkey, but they hain't begun to cook it yet."

"Do you know what we are to have for dinner, William?"

"Yes'm. Cold meat an' turnips—but I won't tell anybody, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

## \$100 Reward \$105.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## A Modest Request.

Ambition is an admirable trait, but it is not the single qualification for success. Amongst highly ambitious youths, none but a German who for several years had been apprenticed to a cooper. The young man felt that constant cooping was not compatible with his hopes for the future. Accordingly, after deliberation, Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.



## WESTERN CANADA.

### One of the Choice Spots on the Continent Open for Settlement.

The following extracts from an interesting letter to the Mason City (Iowa) Republican, written by Mrs. S. A. Brigham, late of that place, but now of Ross Creek, Alberta, Canada, so nearly describes most of the districts of Western Canada that we take pleasure in presenting same to the attention of our readers:

#### WESTERN CANADA.

Crop Prospects and Climate About Edmonton, N. W. T.  
[Interesting letter from Mrs. S. A. Brigham, late of Mason City.]

Editor Mason City Republican.  
Ross Creek, Alberta, N. W. T., Canada, Aug. 7, 1899.

Dear Sir:

We are located in the Beaver Hills, 30 miles from Ft. Saskatchewan and 50 miles from Edmonton. To the east of this is an immense area of bottom lands, which furnishes abundance of hay for the settlers. It is dotted with small lakes, the largest of which is called Beaver Lake, 16 miles in length.

There is shelter for the cattle and horses now feeding there.

The Beaver Hills are covered with small green willows which are easily gotten rid of before breaking up the land. Here and there poplar, birch and tamarack trees abound. Small meadows are numerous. The soil in these hills is much richer than the bottom lands, being a kind of black loam.

There is no tough sod to break and it is very productive. Wheat, oats and barley do finely, and vegetables are the finest that can be grown. Potatoes especially are large and solid, easily producing from 200 to 300 bushels per acre, and best of all never a "taty bug" to wrestle with. Wild fruit—strawberries, gooseberries, saskatoons (or pine berries), raspberries and cranberries—are found in the hills. Small tame fruit does finely; the red and white currants in my garden are as large again as common sized ones.

We have long days during the months of June and July, one can see to read many evenings until 10 o'clock in the twilight. Some nights less than 3 hours of darkness and the birds are singing at 2 o'clock. Then again, it rains so easily. You look toward the west and see a little cloud coming up, a gentle shower follows, the sun shines forth again, and in a little while you forget it has rained.

Cyclones are unknown here and the thunder and lightning is very light. We had two storms this summer accompanied with wind and hail, but nothing to lodge the grain. The average heat is about 75 degrees. We had three or four days in July at 90. The nights are always cool.

The winter season is one of great activity. All the fencing is gotten out then and logs for the farm buildings. By paying 25 cents you are granted a permit at the land office to cut logs upon vacant lands. The roads are good and smooth, for the snow never drifts, not even around the buildings, and this is a great saving of time to the farmer. Hay is hauled from the bottom lands all winter long, and a man can work outside every day as far as the weather is concerned. There are cold snaps when it reaches 40 and 48 below zero, but the lack of wind prevents one realizing it and the mountains 150 miles west of us are a great protection.

Our neighbors are mostly Canadian, Scotch, Swede, and we have a nice sprinkling of people from the States. The creeks abound in small fish.

We are now in the midst of hay-making (Aug. 7th). Wheat will not be cut until early September, this being a little later season than common, but the crop will be immense. I send you a sample of wheat and barley—its height is almost even with my shoulders, average 50 inches. Newcomers lacking binders can hire their grain cut for 75 cents per acre. Prairie chickens are here by the thousands.

The water is good. We have a fine well 15 feet deep. In the creeks the water is soft and of a yellowish color. Then again we are surrounded with bachelors; we have no less than 18 single men in this neighborhood, on matrimony bent. When a feminine gender of any age between 14 and 40 visits these hills we pity her, so great is the demand for her company.

In conclusion, if the remainder of our loved ones were here with us, we should better enjoy life on Ross Creek, and unless the unexpected develops, consider this will be a pretty fair place to end our days.

MRS. S. A. BRIGHAM.

#### Felt Smaller Than He Looked.

The dwarf of the new house is John L. Burnett, from Alabama. An Alabama man of that name, who will illustrate how the dwarf member will appear to the speaker when he makes his maiden speech. Burnett, commonly known as "the Jack of Spades," is a shrewd lawyer who has had much practice before the Alabama supreme court. The greatest embarrassment of his life was suffered when he made his debut before that dignified tribunal. He was seated behind a high table, stacked with law books and papers, and when he arose in his turn to address the court, his hands were unable to even see the top of his head above the pile. "The learned counsel," said the chief justice, rapping vigorously with his gavel, "will kindly do the court the usual courtesy of rising when addressing it." It is needless to add that Burnett felt manifold more diminutive than he looked.—Philadelphia Call.

#### Unconscious Plagiarism.

Crimsonback—How history does repeat itself, doesn't it?  
Yea!—What now?  
"Why, in our town we had a piano concert the other night and the artist's name was Fred. Grady. When the manager was ready to start the show he shouted: 'You may bang away when ready, Grady!'"  
Yonkers Statesman.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for February 11, 1900—Jesus and Nicodemus.

[Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.]  
THE LESSON TEXT.  
(John 3:1-21.)

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:  
2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him: Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher come from God; for no such art can these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him: Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4 That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

5 Marvel not that I said unto thee: Ye must be born again.

6 The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is everyone that is born of the Spirit.

7 Nicodemus answered and said unto him: How can these things be?

8 Jesus answered and said unto him: Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

9 Verily, verily, I say unto thee: We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

10 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of Heavenly things?

GOLDEN TEXT.—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The visit of Nicodemus belongs to the early part of the first year of Jesus' ministry. It occurred about the time of the passover in Jerusalem which was April 9-16 in the year A. D. 27. Only part of the conversation between Jesus and Nicodemus is included in the text of the lesson, so verses 13-21 should be read and studied as being part of the lesson. Taking, then, these 21 verses, the teaching falls naturally into five divisions:

(1) Nicodemus, a Ruler.....vs. 1-2  
(2) The New Birth.....vs. 3-5  
(3) The Way to Life.....vs. 16-18  
(4) The Condemnation.....vs. 19-21  
(5) Light vs. Darkness.....vs. 19-21

Nicodemus.—Nicodemus was a member of the Sanhedrim as implied by the word translated "ruler." Nicodemus must have been a man of peculiar openness of mind to have gone even "by night" to the despised Teacher of Nazareth who was so much hated by the Pharisees as a class. Nicodemus was also a discerning man, unhampered by prejudice or false report. He sees that this new Rabbi was a teacher come from God, for, he says, "no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him."

Nicodemus was open to the light and truth regardless of the apparent source, and the light and truth were made known to him.

The New Birth.—"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit." This was the message of Jesus to Nicodemus.

"Ye must be born again." As there are three persons in the Godhead, so has a man a threefold nature. There is God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit—the great mystery of three in one. So is there the mental man, the bodily man and the spiritual man or the soul. That which is born of the flesh is flesh. That which is born of the mind is mind. That which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Paul must have had this in mind when he said (Romans 7:15-18): "For that which I do, I allow not; for what I would, that I do not; but what I hate, that I do.... Now then it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me. For I know that in me, that is, in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing; for to will is present with me; but how to perform that which is good I find not." The mind knew the good, but was unable to compel the flesh. But Paul gives us in Romans 8:1 the solution he has found: "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."

The Way to Life.—No wonder Nicodemus failed to understand the new teaching. The first birth was a marvel of nature, how much more marvelous to his mind must have been the second birth of which he had never before heard! But Jesus now opens to him the way which is just as wondrous in its simplicity as the truth of the new birth was in its mystery. Jesus says to Nicodemus and so to the world: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Luther calls this verse the little Gospel, or the little Bible. In this is included the love of God and His plan of salvation.

The Condemnation.—Salvation implies that there is something to be saved from as well as something to be saved to. The world has condemned itself to a life away from God, and thus to a life of unhappiness and unrest.

Light vs. Darkness.—And what is the condemnation? "That light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light," that in spite of the help of Jesus freely offered men should prefer to walk in the ways of death.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.

"Ye must be born again."

The message of Jesus to Nicodemus is the message of Jesus to every one outside the kingdom of God to-day.

The basis of success in life is faith, the basis of a straightforward Christian character is faith in the Son of God.

"God so loved the world," therefore Jesus lived, suffered, died and rose again.

Some men have been in the dark so long that the light hurts their eyes.

## FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

First Session.  
Washington, Jan. 27.—Senate—Not in session.

House.—The house gave an hour to eulogies on the late Representative Baird, of Louisiana, and beyond this transacted no business of importance.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Senate—Senator Mason, replying to a British vice consul at New Orleans who had criticized his Transvaal views, severely dined the vice consul and criticized the British government in going to war against the Boers. He asked that the peace treaty be ratified, so that the barrier to mediation will be removed. Senator Hoar spoke in the same strain, as did also Mr. Lodge. Mr. Tillman delivered a speech on the Philippine question, maintaining that this government ought to extend to the Philippines the right to govern themselves.

House.—Representative Brown introduced a bill appropriating \$100,000 for the construction of a public building at Xenia, O. Representative Boiling, of Kentucky, introduced a bill to pension Lieut. Col. L. H. Rosseau, of Kentucky, at the rate of \$30 a month. Col. Rosseau was an officer of the 12th Kentucky infantry. Mr. Borah introduced a large number of minor pension bills. Representative Johnston, of West Virginia, introduced a bill authorizing the spending of the treasury to pay to the trustees of the Mouth of Freeman Baptist church, Summers county, West Virginia, \$500 for a church edifice destroyed by United States troops during the civil war. Mr. Clayton introduced a resolution that on July 1, 1900, the military and naval forces of the United States be withdrawn from the island of Cuba, and that the government thereof be left to the Cuban people. A bill to require pilots and officers of steam vessels to make oath to their applications for licenses was passed.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Senate—A bill providing that the cannon on the gunboat Nashville, from which the first shot was fired in the Spanish-American war, be condemned and presented to the city of Nashville was passed. Senator Harbo occupied three hours in a speech on the Philippine question. The pension calendar was taken up. Among the bills passed were the following: Granting to Annie Brumby, mother of Lieut. Brumby, who was Adm. Dewey's flag lieutenant, \$50 a month; to pay \$5,000 to the widow of John Phillips, in view of his services as a dispatch bearer in the Spanish war; W. V. Sullivan, recently elected senator from Mississippi, was sworn in.

House.—The house was in session only a short time and transacted no business. A number of pension bills and claims were introduced, among them being the following: To pension Mary E. Penn, widow of Lewis E. Penn, 1st independent company of volunteers, at the rate of \$12 a month; authorizing the payment to Farley Conerty \$200, with interest, for a claim against the government, being the amount paid by him in resisting a draft into the army, though he was later called for service; to pension Maggie M. Myers, widow of Senator Myers, Company C, 2d Ohio volunteer infantry, in full; and to pension V. Sullivan, recently elected senator from Mississippi, was sworn in.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate—A heated debate over the Philippine question. Mr. Pettigrew wished a statement made by Aguinaldo, that Dewey had actually recognized the Philippines printed in the Record. His actions were denounced by a number of senators. Mr. Hawley going so far as to say they were treasonable. At the conclusion of the scene the financial bill was taken up and discussed by Mr. Berry and Mr. Teller.

House.—After the transaction of miscellaneous business the house went to the committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill. The bill carries \$1,250,000.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senate—Nearly the entire morning hour in the senate was occupied by Mr. Allen (pop. Neb.) in the discussion of the report of Secretary Gage concerning his transactions with the National City bank of New York. Mr. Daniel (dem. Va.) then delivered an extended address on the pending financial measure. He vigorously opposed the proposition that the country should go to the aid of the National City bank of New York, and Charles G. Bennett, of New York, were sworn in as sergeant-at-arms and secretary of the senate respectively.

House.—Representative Joseph Shibley, of Pennsylvania, who attained great prominence in the Fifty-fourth congress by his early championship of free silver, assailed his democratic colleagues for their opposition to expansion in a speech that made the floor and galleries roar. Mr. Shibley has recanted his views on free silver and is now generally out of line with his colleagues on the democratic side. The remainder of the debate was uninteresting. It touched the question of mediation in the Transvaal war, lynchings in the southern states, and the law in Hawaii. Not much progress was made with the Indian appropriation bill, which was under consideration.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Senate—Several bills were passed as follows: To extend the privilege of immediate transportation of articles of personal property from the United States to the Philippines; to recognize the gallantry of F. H. Newcomb, commanding revenue cutter Hudson, and men, for services in the Philippine war; to authorize the secretary of war to use \$50,000 of the appropriation for the support of the regular and volunteer army for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900; for the construction of a modern military hospital at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.; authorizing payment of commutation or ration to the petty officers of the navy who served on detached duty between March 1, 1898, and November 4, 1899.

House.—The house devoted its attention to the Indian appropriation bill. It got no further, however, than the appropriations for Indian schools, when an effort was inaugurated by Mr. Fitzgerald, of Iowa, to amend the bill so as to permit the secretary of the interior to contract with schools for the education of Indian children where the government lacks facilities. No appropriation is made for contract schools in this bill. It is claimed that the present Indian school facilities are inadequate.

### STOPPED IN HIS SPEECH.

Senator Pettigrew Not Permitted to Discuss the Philippine Question on a Point of Order.

Washington, Feb. 3.—An effort by Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, to discuss the Philippine question in the senate was of no avail, as he was met by a point of order which took him from the floor. He had gotten only so far as to charge that the great journals of the country would not publish the facts concerning the Philippine war. Subsequently he offered another resolution, on which he will speak next week.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, concluding his speech in arraignment of Secretary Gage because of his transactions with the National City bank, of New York. He had previously introduced a resolution providing for an investigation by the senate of the treasury department, but objection to its consideration sent it over until next week.

### Made But Little Progress.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The house devoted its attention to the Indian appropriation bill. It got no further, however, than the appropriations for Indian schools, when an effort was inaugurated by Mr. Fitzgerald, of New York, to permit the secretary of the interior to contract with schools for the education of Indian children where the government lacks facilities. No appropriation is made for contract schools in this bill. It is claimed that the present Indian school facilities are inadequate.

## Artificial Sight.

A Russian inventor has perfected an electrical apparatus, which he claims will enable the blind to see. This will bring much happiness to those who have defective eyesight. Another great discovery which will bring much happiness to those whose stomachs have become deranged is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has made a world wide reputation for itself as a certain cure for such ailments as indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and malaria, fever and ague.

### Due to Anxiety.

Guest.—Ouch! You've spilled some soup down my neck.  
Waiter.—I'm doubtful, sah; but you see, sah, I'm so in sorry if you is gwine to gub me a tip or not, it makes me nervous.—What To Eat.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S CHILL-LESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

### Creations of Habit.

Many a man now, when he starts to date his letter, makes it "99, and then he uses by, O, words.—Philadelphia Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is good to know we cannot give happiness without receiving it.—Elliott's Magazine.

Not need, but pride, keeps us poor.—Rain's Horn.

### THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, Feb. 2.  
LIVE STOCK.—Cattle, com. 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2  
Select butchers ..... 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4  
HOGS.—Choice packers ..... 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4  
Mixed packers ..... 4 1/4 @ 4 3/4  
Light shippers ..... 4 1/4 @ 4 3/4  
SHEEP.—Choice ..... 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4  
LAMB—Extra ..... 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4  
FLOUR.—Spring patent ..... 3 7/8 @ 4 1/4  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red ..... 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2  
No. 2 red ..... 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 mixed ..... 25 1/2 @ 26 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 mixed ..... 25 1/2 @ 26 1/2  
TROUT—Spring brook ..... 11 00 @ 12 00  
Lard ..... 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4  
HAY.—Choice timothy ..... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2  
Butter—Choice dairy ..... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2  
Choice creamery ..... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2  
APPLES.—Choice to fancy ..... 2 00 @ 2 25  
POTATOES—Per bu ..... 1 75 @ 1 85

CHICAGO.  
FLOUR—Winter patent ..... 3 40 @ 3 50  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red ..... 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2  
No. 2 Chicago spring ..... 60 1/2 @ 61 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 ..... 25 1/2 @ 26 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 ..... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2  
PORK—Mess ..... 9 00 @ 9 10 1/2  
LARD—Steam ..... 5 85 @ 6 00

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR—Winter patent ..... 3 55 @ 3 60  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red ..... 67 1/2 @ 68 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 mixed ..... 25 1/2 @ 26 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 mixed ..... 25 1/2 @ 26 1/2  
Rye—No. 2 western ..... 54 1/2 @ 55 1/2  
CATTLE—Prime quality ..... 12 25 @ 12 50  
HOGS—Western ..... 4 80 @ 4 90

INDIANAPOLIS.  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red ..... 60 1/2 @ 61 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 mixed ..... 21 1/2 @ 22 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 mixed ..... 21 1/2 @ 22 1/2

LOUISVILLE.  
FLOUR—Winter patent ..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red ..... 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2  
Corn—Mixed ..... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2  
Oats—Mixed ..... 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2  
PORK—Mess ..... 8 60 @ 8 70  
LARD—Steam ..... 5 60 @ 5 70

### THE NERVES OF WOMEN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves the Suffering from Overwrought Nerves.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so grateful for the benefit derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I wish you to publish this testimonial that others may know the value of your medicine. I was suffering such tortures from nervous prostration that life was a burden. I could not sleep at all and was too weak to walk across the floor without aid. The disense had reached a condition where my heart was affected by it, so that often I could not lie down at all without almost suffocating. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like magic. I feel that your medicine has been of inestimable benefit to me."—MISS ADIE WILLIAMSON, 196 N. Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.

Thin, Sallow and Nervous

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was thin, sallow and nervous. I had not had my menses for over a year and a half. Doctored with several physicians in town and one specialist, but did not get any better. I finally decided to try your medicine, and wrote to you. After I had taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier, my menses returned, and I feel as well and strong as I ever did, and am gaining flesh."—MISS LENA GAINES, Visalia, Tulare Co., Cal.

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Thin, Sallow and Nervous

## 40 YEARS OF SUFFERING!

NEURALGIA DROPS for several parties who have used it and who say it is the best they ever used. One old lady has had NEURALGIA FOR 40 YEARS, has tried nearly everything she could hear of without relief until she commenced using "5 DROPS" and now she is not troubled with the disease. Each one that has used it says it is the best remedy, and all join in praise of "5 DROPS." For the enclosed money please send me three large bottles of "5 DROPS," one package of Pills and one Plaster, and hurry them forward without delay.

Jan. 11, 1900. SAMUEL SPEEGLE, Falkville, Ala.  
Gentlemen: My mother, Mrs. Eliza Austin, of Fremont, Wis., has been almost an invalid for years with RHEUMATISM and for the past five years has not been able to walk 40 rods until she began to use "5 DROPS," about two months ago. She now walks a mile at a time and is doing all her own work in the house, a thing she has not done for years. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, with my name and also my mother's.

Dec. 27, 1899. MRS. C. H. PUKDY, Wausau, Wis.

It is the most powerful anesthetic known. Free from opiates and perfectly harmless. It gives almost instantaneous relief, and is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, Stomach, Liver, Gallbladder, Nerve, and Neuralgia, Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Heart Weakness, Dropsy, Maluria, Creeping Numbness, etc., etc.

To enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a 25c sample bottle, prepaid by mail for 10c. A sample bottle will convince you. Also, large bottles (50c each). 25c bottles for 10c. Sold by us and agents. AGENTS WANTED in New Territory. Write us to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160 to 164 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.

## Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by

Shampoos with

Cuticura Soap

And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

Use CUTICURA Soap exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA



4

				F of 4	16
				8 <i>Daniel Fairchild,</i> <i>b. Conn.</i>	M of 8
					17
					F of 9
				M of 4	18
				9 <i>Mary Battles,</i> <i>b. Conn.</i>	M of 9
					19
					F of 10
					20
				F of 5	M of 10
				10 <i>Wm. H. Harris,</i> <i>b. New Engl. 1772.</i>	21
					F of 11
				M of 5	22 <i>Theron Plumb.</i>
				11 <i>Mary Plumb,</i> <i>Stockbridge, Mass.</i>	M of 11
					23
					F of 12
				F of 6	24
				12 <i>Jonathan Halsted.</i>	M of 12
					25
					F of 13
				M of 6	26
				13 <i>Elizabeth Powell.</i>	M of 13
					27
					F of 14
				F of 7	28 <i>John Mechew,</i> <i>b. Chester Co., Pa.</i>
				14 <i>George Mechew,</i> <i>b. Chester Co., Pa.</i>	M of 14
					29 <i>John Stanley.</i>
					F of 15
				M of 7	30 <i>Isaac Jacobs, Pa., 1741.</i>
				15 <i>Elizabeth Jacobs,</i> <i>b. Pa. 1777.</i>	M of 15
					31 <i>Hannah Trimble,</i> <i>b. Concord, Pa., 1743.</i>

[illegible]

**D<sup>R</sup>. TABLER'S BUCKEYE**

**PILE**

**CURE**

**TABLERS BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT IN TUBES**

**ASK DRUGGISTS FOR TABLER'S PILE OINTMENT IN TUBES**

**PRICE 75c.**

**ITCHING PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.**

**CURES PILES ONLY**

**BLIND, HIDDEN BLEEDING &**

**PILE TUBE**

Clark Barker has returned to his home in Middletown, O., after a month's visit with Kentucky friends.

Miss Maud S. Bicknell has just returned from her uncle John Hubbard's, where she has been staying for two years.

Thursday night, Jan. 24, some one shot twice at Ribern Thomas as he was standing by the window upstairs in his home, but missed both times.

**Washington County.**  
**Springfield.**

James Key, who has been very ill with rheumatism, is improving.

Fig. 1: A diagram of the female genitalia (epandrium) showing a complex, multi-lobed structure with a prominent, elongated, and slightly curved apical process.

Fig. 2: A diagram of the female genitalia (epandrium) showing a more symmetrical, heart-shaped structure with a central opening and two lateral lobes labeled 'a' and 'b'.

Fig. 3: A diagram of the female genitalia (epandrium) showing a long, narrow, and slightly curved structure with a complex internal structure and a small, rounded apical process.

Children who are troubled with worms are pale in the face, fretful by spells, restless in sleep, have blue rings around their eyes, bad dreams, variable appetite, and pick the nose. **WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE** will kill and expell these parasites. Price 25 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises. For use in such cases BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Price 25 and 50 cents. S. E. Welch Jr.